Craig David F/ Trell "Adrenaline"

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[Chorus]

We gonna rock the whole crowd Come to your town, Smash the door down Trash the whole room Kick the walls in, night to morning Then we do it again, its adrenaline

[Verse 1: Prevail]

What we spit, beautiful and grotesque Swim with us in the abyss to the deep depths, take a deep breath

Strike your lungs like a deadly pathogen, let the assassins in

Loss of oxygen leads to hospitals, loss of optical and audio optional

But not optimal, octagonal, box you in stronger than oxen friend

Accidents happen I'm a phenomenon

Looking at me is like staring at the ring too long, you have seven days

Witness one of the greatest efforts we've ever made I'm a heavyweight swinging like Butterbean I'm a cut you clean, like a sub machine Gun and run its fun to chase someone in space the shots I pop a top a bass drum

[Chorus] - 2X

[Verse 1: MadChild]

You better believe I got a knife up my sleeve Tell your buddies you ain't leaving 'til you bloody and cleaved

Then by the glory of a warriors code
I'm a destroyer roll with a Bavarian heart
I'm territorial, wish I could look the door
Aggressive localism with my dogs of war
Small man's complex you only get torn apart
MadChild kinda like Napoleon Bonaparte
Fornicate with porn stars, sluts, and strippers
But only on the internet but what's the difference
Cause everything's a memory once it's done

I can be my worst enemy just for fun We urban guerillas, got friends with turbans that's killers

We go from town to town burn and pillage your village I'm merely concealing a weapon kept inside of my brain

That's why I'm insane, desire and pain, fire and rain Sexy beast with an extra piece of ecstasy So this can work effectively Connect with me, we'll have a chain reaction I'm playing the same game, I'm the main attraction

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Moka Only] I'm carcinogenic; my chemistry's a little bit off You tend to be a little bit soft Well I'm off on my tangent, detective agent Lieutenant who's medicine you left with abrasions Face the day like a vacation chasing Fun, sun, and money then its back to the basement Feels good taking it back to the basics Like when I was hungry run around in my Asics S & M was like the new cool band That everybody be buzzing about at new stands Who's then, you wanna know, a lose cannon man And it began with the tapes moving hand-in-hand I'm writing under chandeliers Something strange going on like langdaliers This is one of them songs you can bang for years Adrenaline through your heart we smash the unaware

[Chorus] - 2X

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